· Euglands honour, and Londons glory.

With the manner of proclaiming Charles the second King of England, this eight of May, 1660. by the honourable the two houses of Parliament, Lord Generall Mank, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Counsell of the City.

The tune is, Vivel a Roy.



Ome hither Friends and liften uniome,
and hear intat wall now related be,
For joy and comfort is now come to rea,
and happy dayed in England you'l fix:
The king and Parliament now are agriced,
to ease our samelle,
with joy and gladnesse,
with joy and gladnesse,
And so, to frie us from all our annoy
as by the Parliament now is decreed,
then let us sing boyes,
God sevethe King boyes,
Drink a good health and sing Vi vel a Roy,

The first of May to our great comfort,
by our good king a Pesage was sent,
the which h Parliament reserv's with consord
and sent abroad the Land to content.
For so Lords and Commons together agreed
with their free consent,
and being well bent,
For they will suffer none us to destroy,
the which both both our joy a comfort breed.
then let, &c:

The right of May as my muse both here sing, Royall Bing Charles with a suit consent Was then proclaimed Englands fair King, by Lords and Commons of Parliament. And by the heavenip powers divine, and in Londons Citty
The cause of this Dilly
Into all this Pation now tel of this joy
the which unto the same vio incline.
then let, &c.

The two houses in the Pallace Paro
General Monk himselfe being by,
Proclaimed the King with great regard,
their acclamation reached the skye,
From thence they marched along the Strand,
Who Temple-barr,
whereas they met there
The Citizens all with exceeding foy,
they generally without command
Gry'd God save the King boyes,
the Earth did ring boyes,
they cast up their hats and cry'd Vivela Roy.
The Lord Papor and Albermen in velvet gowns,
and over their heads their hats they did wate,
Rot caring at all the spending their Crowns

The City Horse and their trained Bands
this tryumph die grate,
each man in his place,
Die thout for the god wee now than enjoy,
the people shouted and clapt their fands,
Crying God save the King. See,

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blough fair Zondon Tite we wel under fand found founding trumpets & sam d'o proclaim The like Eccho never both bia in this Land then let these thie Pations rejoyce sor & same, And all god people that in them remain

All mendid rejoyce with heart and with borce

top joy that Charles his right be thall gair.
then let us fing boyes

God fave the King boyes
Drink a good health and cry Vi vel a Roy.

The Bells in the City of antiver them then, fuch gallant matick hath seldome bin heard,
The Arampots returned their Occo again,
no heart from rejoycing at that time was bar'd,
For the greatest number were all of one mind,
at every stand,

the Payor dis command
The founding trampets to proclaim the joy,
the City in this great comfort did find,
then let, &c.

The City to high'y vid prize the fame, and for to their their aroent velice,.
The City temed all in a flame, the which thousands then vid comice, Such balk charges men did then bellow, the truth for to tell, the City did excell,

Sogreat was their expressions of their joy, no greater Joy could be here below. then let, &c.

The Nords and Commons likewise were glad, to see the people se son to comply, Pany were revised that were sad, for there were none that to joyn did deny. This glorious sight was most tryumphant, so great was the noyse expressing their joyes, And the peoples hearts were fil'd with such for.

uot one was heard to make any complaint. then let, &-.

Pany brave Gallents are con to the hing to bear such a present as rever was sent Geretolore, and wis hope they him will bring forto be crowned by this Partiament: There up fair England rejoyee and be glad, ihrights they'le store, as was here to lore,

And all effences they quite will deffroy, and no one thall then have cause to be san, they let, &c.

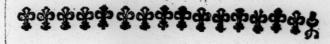
This famous City great Jove defend them, their grave Pellengers from them are gone, Unto the King for to recommend them unto him the Citizens chery one. Hearen these those Mellengers that saithfull be, trust is esposed,

for his Subjects wellere is all his joy, by his Declaration at large youlk, then let, &c.

And now to conclude the eight of May, cau'ed all Englishmen loud so; to fing, It was a joyfull and happy day.
Bon-fires did burn and the Bells did ring, Then let us profile our great God above,

be hath brought to palle, the like never was, Such great acclamations of ercesing for,

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God fave the King boyes,
Cast up your Caps and cry Vi vel a Roy,



FINIS,

I. W.

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The true manner of Proclaiming Charles the Second King of Eugland, &c. by the two Houses of Parliament, Lords and Commons from Westminster, through all the streets of London, and accompanied by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common. Counsell of the City of London: With all the City Trained Bands for their guard and many thousands of Citizens on Horse-back.

London, Printed for William Gilbertfon.